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Just a game at the East Grinstead (Sussex) Sunshine Home for Blind Babies . . . a new way of playing follow-my-leader.
Who could tell these sightless children, bravely bearing the greatest burden Nature can impose, that their funny hats are to protect them against something even more terrible than blindness . . . the devilish ingenuity of man?

"BOY'S

fascinated by the trains. I suppose that led to this adventure," she said. "I could not explain to the *Daily* how he reached Sloane-square. He was too engrossed in the trains. Anyway, but he must have passed some busy stations and changed at one."

Stop Me"—if You Can

puzzled driver and fireman of a motor-Derby express wondered why boys and porters grinned broadly as it passed through stations on the way to Derby.

Found the reason when they left it on their crack engine, "Leeward" which was dusty and dirty after the Easter working, was the foot-scription, "Stop me and buy one."



ROLLING UP . . .

. . . for practice at Harringay (London), where American and European teams of men and girls will compete for roller skating speedway honours next Monday. Look at the crash helmets. These skaters do 35 m.p.h. and they mean business: there's a £1,000 trophy and prize money at stake.

HUSBAND, WIFE BUILD A HOUSE

FOR five years Mr. Alfred Foster and his wife took no holidays. Most early mornings they did a little "homework," too.

And now they've arrived at the stage when he's glad he did that extra work.

For they used the time to build themselves a house.

"Magnum Opus" is its name, and it is at Wilford, Nottingham.

It has three bedrooms, a bathroom, a separate workshop and a flat roof.

Mrs. Foster was general labourer—she carried bricks and light materials.

Mr. Foster had never used a trowel before, but the authorities are pleased with his result. "Magnum Opus," by the way, means "a great work."

HE IS 103; SHE IS 87

Mr. Kenneth McIntosh, of Stirling, who was 103 this week, is believed to be Scotland's oldest bachelor, and says he never had a love affair in his life.

Now he has received a letter from a Dundee spinster, aged eighty-seven, who celebrated her birthday on the same day, wishing him "Long life and happiness," and concluding, "And today I am a poor old spinster."



Mickey Mouse Hats

That's what they call their masks. They feel them carefully, get to know them by touch, but one thing they cannot understand, the thin smooth piece in front . . . the eye window.